



THE EXILE OF ERIN.

THERE came to the beach an exile of ERIN;
 The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill;
 For his country he sigh'd, at twilight repairing,
 To wander alone by the wind-beaten hill.
 The day-star attracted his eye's sad devotion;
 For it rose o'er his native isle of the ocean,
 Where once in the fire of his youthful emotion,
 He sung the bold anthem of ERIN-go-bragh.

"Sad is my fate!" said the heart-broken stranger,
 "The wild deer and wolf to a cover can flee,
 "But I have no refuge from famine and danger;
 "A home and a country remain not to me.
 "Ah! never again in the green sunny bowers,
 "Where my forefathers liv'd shall I spend the sweet hours;
 "Or cover my harp with the wild-woven flowers,
 "And strike to the numbers of ERIN-go-bragh!

"ERIN, my country! tho' sad and forsaken,
 "In dreams I revisit thy sea-beaten shore;
 "But, ah! in a far foreign land I awaken,
 "And sigh for the friends who can meet me no more!
 "Alas! cruel fate, wilt thou never replace me
 "In a mansion of peace, where no perils chase me!
 "But never again shall my brothers embrace me!
 "They died to defend me, or live to deplore!

"Where is my cabin door, fast by the wild wood?
 "Lov'd sisters and sure, did ye weep for its fall?
 "Where, where is the mother that look'd on my childhood?
 "And where is the bosom-friend dearer than all.
 "My heart, my sad heart long abandon'd by pleasure!
 "Ah! why did it dote on a fast-fading treasure!
 "My tears, like the rain-drop, may fall without measure;
 "But rapture, and beauty, can never recall.

"Yet all its sad recollection suppressing,
 "One last dying wish my lone bosom can draw:
 "ERIN! a poor exile bequeaths thee his blessing,
 "Dear land of my forefathers, ERIN-go-bragh!
 "When buried and cold, when my heart stills its motion,
 "Fertile be thy fields, sweetest isle of the ocean!
 "And thy harp-striking bards, aloud with devotion
 "Still sing, ERIN, mavournin, ERIN-go-bragh!"

The exile of Erin.

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Air Erin-go-bragh.

Larghetto

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eye's sad devotion; For it rose o'er his native isle of the o-cean, Where
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